

monies of music; the joy in religious worship and prayer-what tongue of archangel can tell the joy, early as possible. They gather in crowds outside the bliss, the rapture, embraced in this all in allthe tall iron fence that encloses the White House grounds, and when the gates are thrown open, at But sweet, varied and glorious as is this gift of exactly nine a. m., they flock in pell-mell and dislife, we see confronting it the black, spectral, intribute themselves in gladsome squads over the evitable figure of death. Who, then, but must study grass-covered hillocks. No time is lost, the sport this question which concerns his happiness more beginning at once, and soon it is in fast and furideeply than all else? This death, which steadlly ous progress, the greensward speckled with eggs

> voices gladdening the spring time air. All the children wear their best clothes, which are destined to be sadly mussed and more or less torn before the day is over, yet a thoroughly democratic spirit reigns, the youngsters being of all classes. The fashionable northwestern section of the city is largely represented, as well as the commonalty, and there is not even any distinction of color, the small black urchin joining in the play with the aristocratic offspring of a cabinet mem-

of rainbow hues, and the echoes of merry childish

Some of the children make races with their eggs, starting them simultaneously from the top of a hillock, with the understanding that the one to reach the bottom first is the winner. If it is "for fair" the egg of the loser passes into the possession of the successful contestant. Another way is to roll an egg down hill, to be received at the bottom on the point of a second egg. if the thing is properly done, and failure or success in this object gives rise to much merriment. Or, again, two children may roll their eggs toward each other on a flat piece of ground, and when they have met the one cracked is lost.

"Picking eggs" is a form of the sport peculiar to the boys, requiring as it does some degree of expertness, while having about it the thrilling suggestion of a gamble. One boy holds an egg in his fist, so as to expose the smallest possible bit of the point, and this is attacked by the point of another boy's egg, a series of taps deciding which is the harder of the two. First it is point to point, then butt, to butt, and then finally "slders," the upshot of the affair being a transfer of the cracked egg

to the owner of the one that remains unbroken. Now and then along comes a knowing youth, with wisdom beyond his years, and a guinea hen's egg, which, inasmuch as it is much harder than any hen's egg, is a sure winner. But it is a green youngster that does not know enough to be on his guard against an egg that has speckles on it. even though it be artfully explained to him that it was laid by a speckled hen. Occasionally a china

egg is similarly worked as a "ringer." When the eggs are rolled down hill, it is customary for the owners to roll after them-a performance somewhat calculated to injure clothes and incidentally liable to result in the smashing of the eggs. But this latter is a matter of no great importance, inasmuch as a broken egg is something to be immediately eaten, and the devouring of it is a pleasant incident. Necessarily the eggs are all hard boiled, and, therefore in condition for offhand consumption.

At twelve o'clock it is time for lunch, and then mamma or nurse spreads a delightful meal on the greensward-a feast, which, owing to the joyful circumstances, is vastly more appetizing than the most elaborate banquet at home could be. Eggs, as is proper, furnish the piece de resistance usually, but there is milk in bottles for the very small tots, for children of all ages are present, and many of them even come in baby carriages, being not yet old enough to walk. Outside the grounds are many hucksters with goat wagons and donkey carts, who have for sale plentiful supplies of candy, peanuts, ples, apples and oranges. On the whole, it is somewhat like a circus,

To make things altogether joyful, the marine band, which is the President's own troop of musicians, usually plays for the benefit of the little ones, being stationed on a platform near by.

Between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. no grown-ups are admitted unless accompanied by children. Strenuous effort is necessary to prevent children from hiring out to adults who wish to see the sport but are minus the necessary youngster. Every year lads hire out to outsiders at 25 cents each and pass them through the gates.

In the afternoon great numbers of grown folks come to see the fun, enjoying it almost as much as the youngsters do. By the time the sun gets well over into the western sky most of the eggs have been broken, and then it is that colored persons with large grins and cavernous stomachs come around, suggesting a willingness to devour all the eggs the children will give them. This is great sport from the children's point of view, and the will you? I want to speak to you," number of eggs consumed by some of the volunteers is really astonishing.

Finally it is all over. The wreck that is left behind is doleful indeed. Everywhere the grass is strewn with a litter of broken eggs, brown paper and other debris, and little feet have made many a hole in the turf. It cost \$114 one year to repair the damage done on this one day of Jollification, But Uncle Sam paid the bill without a murmurthe fun was worth the money.

In Jerusalem, Holy week, between Palm Sunday and Easter, besides being the occasion of solemn ceremonies that are as nicturesone as devout. The Via Dolorosa (Sorrowful Way), (supposed to be the road over which Christ hore the cross to Calvary), is thronged with pilgrims from all parts of the world, who follow the route on their knees.

In Rome, in a small building near the Lateran palace, similar devotees climb, upon their knees, the whole length of a flight of 28 steps-the Scala Santa (sacred stairway), which once stood in Pilate's palace at Jerusalem, and was trodden by the Man of Sorrows, whom Pilate delivered up to

In New Mexico a religious fraternity known as the Brothers of Penitence for over a century celebrated the week before Easter with self-tortures of the most sickening description. The members of the organization are not monks, but men who live the rest of the year like their neighbors, as commonplace farmers, herdsmen and traders, Only at this season they take it upon themselves to offer heaven the grewsome sight of human creatures whipping themselves with rawhide thongs and pressing cactus thorns into their own flesh. Not many years ago they even used to nail one chosen out of their own number to a tall wooden cross, set up in the wilderness. Efforts, in the main, successful, have been made of late years, to stop the observance.

In Russia the Easter salutation is a picturesque survival from apostolic customs, Friends and neighbors, or even strangers, who chance to meet on the street, say: "Christ is risen!" "He is risen indeed!" the other person responds. And very often a kiss is exchanged even by two men. in token of the day's significance. The religious observance is elaborate. This, of course, was in the old Russia. Nobody seems to know what observance there is, under Soviet rule.

Our Filipino cousins, after going to church Easter morning, will think the afternoon wasted unless they see a good cock fight. In Spain and most Spanish-speaking countries a bull fight is both popular and distinctly fashionable as entertainment for the afternoon of Easter day,

Greece has local celebrations that are full of dignity and beauty. One of these is the famous choral dance, which takes place each year at Megara, a few miles from Athens. It is performed out of doors, in the presence of thousands of spectators by country girls of marriageable age, all dressed in a special holiday costume of singular beauty and elegance. The dance is sedate and stately to the last degree, and is said to have close resemblance to the religious dance of Greek maidens 2,000 and 3,000 years ago. But, though the dancers are most demure in their manners, it is an open secret that their appearance now is practically a bid for offers of marriage. One would not suppose this could be necessary to encourage wooers, but the fact is the modern Greek stands out rather stiffly for a good dowry with his bride, and a girl whose face is her fortune has to advertise it.



HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

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MRS. CARTER, NO. 2

Synopsis.-Harriet Field, twentythe social secretary of the flirta-tious Mrs. Isabel Carter, at "Crownlands," Richard Carter's home, and governess of seventeenyear-old Nina Carter. Ward, twen-ty-four years old and impressionable, fancies himself in love with his mother's attractive secretary. Mrs. Carter's latest "affair" is with young Anthony Pope, and the youth is taking it very seriously. Presiding over the teacups this summer afternoon, Harriet is pro-foundly disturbed by the arrival of a visitor, Royal Blondin. Next day, at a tea party in the city. Blondin makes himself agreeable to Nina, and leaves a deep impres-sion on the unsophisticated girl. Harriet's agitation over the appearance of Biondia at "Crownlands" is explained by the fact that he had been a disturbing element in her life ten years before and she fears him. The man is an avowed adventurer, living on the gullibility of the idle rich. He frankly announces to Harriet his intention of marrying Nina, and urges her to aid him. She is in a sense in his power, and after pleading with him to abandon his scheme agrees to follow a policy of neutrality. Knowing the tender feeling she has inspired in Ward Carter, Harriet is tempted to marry him for the position and wealth he can give her, though realizing she does not love him. Blendin has ingratiated himself with Madame Carter, Richard's mother, and she is wholeheartedly in favor of his marriage with Nina. Ward urges Harriet to marry him. She procrastinates. Mrs. Carter elepes with Pope. Blondin threatens Harriet. She prays to do what is right. Blondin and Harriet agree to keep silent about their past relations. Richard Carter proposes a marriage, entirely businesslike, to take place as soon as he is divorced. Harriet says 'No," and goes to visit her sister. The elopement ends in Mrs. Carter's death. Harriet secretly marries Richard Carter and returns to Crownlands.

CHAPTER X-Continued -10-

"Mr. Eaton," Harriet said, in an undertone, making another strategic de-"come in here to the library, "When you speak to me thus," said Corey Eaton, passionately. "I can refuse you naught!"

But he sobered instantly into tre- ter at the office, at half-past ten, and whom I could have been married withmendous gravity at Harriet's first con- snow lisped against the windows of out feeling that I need make any menfidence. She told him simply of Isa- the limousine as they two, with tion of that old time. But I wanted belle's death.

poor old boy!" said Corey, affectionate out of the city, and on and on through had said, gravely. "If the protection too! Well, say, what do you know had some papers to which they occaabout that? We'll beat it, Miss Field, sionally referred; the old clerk was the world, it will be an additional mat-Nixon and I. We came in my car, and the only person to congratulate Harwe'll go to the Jays' for dinner. Say, riet warmly when the brief and bethat is tough, though, isn't it?"

left him at the foot of the stairs. Bot- of gold into her handbag. the hall:

good-?"

instantly into the pantry, where they confused dream. Married! And all could be alone.

terly, "she's just 'ad me up there agine, riage night! it's really tryin'-that's what it is. It's tryin'!"

tomley," Harriet said, soothingly. "I left the little New Jersey house alwant to talk to you and Pilgrim. Is most without farewells, had come she in her room? Suppose we go down to an earlier breakfast even

her manner, the outraged Bottomley would see them all soon. led the way. The housekeeper was enjoying a solitary cup of tea; she for one reason, she had hardly bebustled hospitably for more cups.

I said to Mr. Carter not three days belief that there was no strong per-Miss, since you went, as we was tellin' part; Linda's advice to a bride. you a bit back. Impudence, orders | Harriet's face burned at the mere this way and that, confusion and thought of it. No, she couldn't tell what uot, and Mr. Ward very wild, Linda yet; she was too tired to write really very wild, and so at last Bot- tonight, anyway. Linda and Fred had tomley said be couldn't stand it."

"I'm hoping he will reconsider that," Harriet said, pleasantly, with a glance at the face Bottomley tried to make inflexible. "For I'm going to tell you two old friends some news," With no further preamble Harriet an nounced Isabelle's death, The servants were naturally

shocked. There were a few moments of elaculatory and sorrowful surprise. When this had died away, Harriet had more news.

"I'm going to tell you two something," she began. "You are the very first to know, and I know you'll be glad. Before I left the house last October, Mr. Carter dld me the-the great honor to ask me to-to marry

It gave her inward delight even to voice it; it made the miracle seem GODDESS existence as a bird, the hare once a Baratier may, perhaps, be cited, born changed stupefied glances in a dead more real. Bottomley and Pilgrim exyear, at Easter, lays the gaily colored in 1721, who, at the age of twelve, had silence.

"I met him at eleven o'clock today." little quadruped with long ears, a This is the mythological explanation speak Latin, French and German; at drove to Greenwich in Connecticut, warm furry coat, and no tail to speak of the connection of Easter eggs and seven he knew Greek and Hebrew; at and we were married at one o'clock," of, ready and able to summon belated bunnles, but there are many other eleven he had written a dictionary of Bottomley and Pilgrim glanced ous learned societies, etc. Finally, at

"To think of you bein' Mrs. Carter!" nineteen, on Sept. 5, 1740, having Pilgrim marveled in a whisper. "Oh, sh-sh-sh! You mustn't say It even!" Harriet caught both their not been at all approving, Christmas hands. "No one must know. I only night, David had reproached her, had Merry Christmas to the Bellamys, and broke the news to them.

told you so that you would help me, disappeared earlier than was expect- then pick me up. But-if I won't be so that you would understand! There ed or necessary; they had not falled in the way!-perhaps I might stay and will be no change, anywhere-" Bottomley shook a dazed head; but | "Well! I must go to bed," she said | I suppose I'd better go to the room I Pilgrim booked at the other woman aloud, suddenly. She stood, one elbow always have? Then I'll run up and

with kindly eyes, and presently said: "You'd have been a very silly girl on the dying fire. It was midnight, Shiloh from Madame Carter!" not to take him, and-as I always tell the room and the house very still. "It was now or never; Harriet's heart the girls-love'll come fast enough aft- isn't exactly what I expected marriage began to beat. "Madame Carter has

Ward, who was headachy and fever- ing wrong, and if my life is just a lit- Pope cabled from Paris on Christmas can deliver 420 blows a minute

ish, she had paid a late visit. Madame | tie different from most women's, why, Carter had not come down to dinner, I shall have to make the best of it! and when Harriet had sent in a mes- And I did tell him-I did tell him-And her thoughts went back to the sage, had asked to be excused from my calls, even from Nina and Miss first few minutes she had, spent in Field, this evening. Richard's office that day. They had been alone, discussing the last details Nina had chattered constantly durof their astonishing plan, when she

and reading my father's books-"

with him, little fool that I was!"

he looked at her without speaking.

"Poor child!" Richard had said.

"So that's my history," Harriet had

"Thank you very much," Richard

CHAPTER XI.

Morning found them half-buried to

a bright dazzle of snow, the midwin-

foot of the stairs: "Oh, sweetheart!

Mrs. Tabor looked a trifle dashed

when only Harriet responded, although

"I've been a sort of big sister here."

she said, laughingly, "and, my Lord,

"Mr. Carter asked me to come

"Mary Putnam told us that you

turned back to Ida, to see her compla-

see Nina; we've become great chums.

cently looosening outer wrans-

strange drive.

sank lazily.

"so glad!"

"They naturally would. You were no

you that-"

ng the meal. Granny had had a terrible time with them all. And Ward had suddenly taken the plunge, and Nina and "Royal"-the name suddenly leaped between them againhad been arrested for speeding. And Daddy had threatened Nina with a ours is not the usual marriage, and that one can't find a good excuse. as boarding school, and Granny and yet, there is just one thing of which I that she won't hear of excuses at all!

"Where is Mr. Blondin now, Nina?" Harriet had asked. "Oh, he's round!" Nina had said, airily. "I suppose you put Daddy up

to saying that I wasn't to see so much

of him!" she had added, with her worldly wise drawl. "Not at all," Harriet had said. "Ladybird and I are planning a rip," Nina had further confided. "I shall be eighteen in February, you know, and we want to go round the

go with her, for she's been about fifty | tinued, "and I was a stupid little girl, "Wonderful!" Harriet had been obliged to concede. "But, dearest child, what does you

father think?"

"Father-" Nina had shrugged re gretfully. "But I shall be of age!" she had reminded her companion. "Yes, I know, dear, but Father's ward for another three years, you

"Why, Ladybird says"-the girl had been ready, and had spoken with flushed cheeks-"Ladybird says that in that case we'll go anyway, and she'll pay all expenses! That's the kind of friend she is!"

"Love'll come fast enough afterward!" Pilgrim had said, and Harriet thought Pilgrim was rather a wise woman, in her homely way. The girl stirred the fire and settled herself to

After what? Well, certainly not after anything so short, simple and marked, unprincipled, unworthy-" unconvincing as that three minutes with the clergyman today. The utter unreality of that had seemed to blend more than Nina's age!" with the silent, snowy day, and with the dulled and dreamy condition of her own brain. Snow was falling done with men. And there have been softly when she had met Richard Car-Irving Fox, Richard's kindly, middle- to tell you." "Well, that surely is rotten-the aged, confidential clerk, were whirled "Ward's mad about his mother, the bare little wintry towns. Fox had of my name and my house seems welwildering business was over and she spoken Fox had come in, announcing

It was not eloquent, but it was sin- had her wedding ring. It was alone cere, and Harriet made her thanks so with Fox that she made the return personal and so flattering that the trip. Richard came back by train, young man could only fervently push saving an hour, and was at the office his plans for departure, swearing se- when they got there. Harriet did not crecy, and evidently touched by being see him again; he was in conference; taken into her confidence. The fast- and presently she quietly got back nesses were yielding one after anoth- into the motorcar, and on her way to er; Harriet could have laughed as she meet Nina she slipped the plain circle

tomley, the butler, respectfully ad- She had it out tonight, and put it dressed her as she turned back into on her bare, pretty hand, and held it to the fire, and slowly the events of "Miss Field, I wonder if you'd be so the bewildering and tiring day wheeled before her, and only the reality of the She nodded, and accompanied him ring assured her that it was not all a alone before the glowing coals, weary "It's Madame," said Bottomley, bit- from hostile encounters, on her mar-

She had intended to write to Linda ter miracle that sets the most jaded tonight; Linda was vexed with her, heart singing and the wearlest blood "Now, just walt one moment, Bot- and small wonder! For Harriet had to moving more quickly. Harriet was through with her housekeeping and her luncheon, and meditating a letter to Linda, when Ida Tabor fluttered in. than Fred's, and had said briefly that Harriet heard the gay voice at the Pleased with the consideration in she was returning to the Carters, and

Where's my little girl?" Why hadn't she told Linda? Well, lieved her own memory of the talk on she immediately assured Miss Field "I want to tell you that your comin' Christmas day with Richard. Then cordially with bright insincerity that has taken a load off my soul," said she had feared opposition, feared she had known of her return, and was Pilgrim, a gray, round-visaged woman Linda's shocked references to decent who had a sentimental heart, "and so intervals of mourning; Linda's frank since! It's been very bad, indeed, sonal feeling involved on Richard's these kids have managed things wonderfully! But I suppose sooner or



"It Isn't Exactly What I Expected Marriage to Be."

of their suspicions.

on the mantel, her beautiful eyes fixed get the latest news of the Battle of to be," she mused. "But after all," gone driving," she said. "She may be ours later, when the house was quiet, about with last preparations for bed," comes, I want to speak to you. We've sure to take root. and when, comfortably wrapped in a "I'm married to the man I love-noth- had terrible news here, Mrs. Tabor. cose silk role, she was musing be- ing can change that. And if he doesn't Mr. Carter is coming home to tell the

had been friends for years! Why, she had been so wonderfully well and strong!. "Nobody knows it," Harriet said, And not quite innocently she added: "The Fordyces, the Bellamys-everyone who knew her-are in total ignor-

ance of it! If you do tell them, Mrs. Tabor-and there is no reason why you shouldn't-' "Oh, I shall stay here with Nina tonight, anyway!" the visitor said, de-

cidedly. "She'll need me, of course! Poor little thing!" "It seems too bad to spoil your New Year's plans," Harriet said, smiling, but you know Nina! She will put

Ida Tabor never felt anything very

leeply, but her emotions were accessible enough, and violent while they lasted. She grew white, gasped, somehow reached a chair, and burst into honest tears. Isabelle-1 Why, they

those long arms of hers about you-"Mr. Carter, there is just one thing! Of course," Harriet's cheeks had for days! With Nina," Harriet purflamed, "of course, this marriage of sued, thoughtfully, "it isn't so much would like to speak to you before we I remember when Mrs. Carter first -we go up to Greenwich." And find- went away, there were days of iting his gray eyes pleasantly fixed upon | weeks of it !- just talk, tears, and talk her she had gone on, confused but de--my arm used to ache from the weight termined: "I'm twenty-seven nowof Nina's arm! Mr. Carter intends to and perhaps I might have married leave for Chicago tomorrow, Ward some other man before this-except will probably go up to the Eatons'-" that-when I was seventeen-I did Harriet rambled on, not unconscious fall in love with a man! And we



When I Visit This House It Is Not At Your Invitation, Miss Field!" Saic Mrs. Tabor, Frankly.

that she was making an impression. "Anyway," she finished, "we shall be finished, simply, "I thought I had fearfully quiet and alone here, and your being here would simply save the men, men like Ward, for instance, to day for Nina!"

"Oh. I really couldn't stay over New Year's," Mrs. Tabor, looking slightly discomfited, sald slowly. "You see, the Fordyces-" She looked undecided, and bit her under-lip.

ly. "Of course, I shouldn't want to intrude tonight-it would be merely to have them feel that I was here-

"Mr. Carter has asked me to see that And then before another word was the family is alone tonight," Harriet said, courageously, "but of course be the car, and they had begun the long, may feel that you are an exception." she added, with the impersonal air of She got into the luxurious bed, put a mere employee. "I only want to be out the bedside light, and lay with able to tell him that I repeated his her hands clasped behind her head, request, and told you the reason for it. thinking. The clock struck one; snow That's"-and she smiled pleasantlywas still falling steadily outside, but "that is as far as my authority goes, in here the last pink glow of firelight of course. I shall say simply that you flickered and sank-flickered and know of his wishes, and if you remain, I know I can say that it was to please Some sudden thought made Harriet

smile ruefully. She indicated that it Nina!" And now the two women exchanged was unwelcome by turning over to an open glance that needed no pretense bury her bright head in the pillow, and no concealment, and it was a and resolutely composing herself for glance of enmity.

"When I visit this house it is not at your invitation, Miss Field!" said Mrs. Tabor, frankly,

"I am aware of that," Harriet said,

"Will you be so kind as to tell Nina and Madame Carter," the visitor was resuming her wraps, and arranging her handsome hat and vell, "that I will be here tomorrow, and that anything I can do I will be so glad to do!-Is that Mrs. Warren's car, Bottomley? Thank

you. Good afternoon, Miss Field!" "Good afternoon, Mrs. Tabor!" Harriet followed her to the hall door, and heard a Parthian shot, addressed in a cheerfully high voice to kindly old Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Fordyce's mother, who was in the limousine:

"Nobody home! All my trouble for nothing!"

Old Mrs. Warren leaned against the frosted glass; waved from the hollydressed interior at Harriet, and the later the machinery would have girl saw her lips frame "Merry Christstalled without your fine Italian mas!" The door slammed; Bottomley came with stately footsteps up to the hall again. Harriet gave a little laugh back," Harriet stated, simply. She of triumph. Now the coast was clear! Thus it was that Richard Carter

found only his mother and his children at the dinner table that night, and no guests under his roof. Miss Field, to she said, innocently, "and Dick-gen- be sure, was at the head of the table, but then Miss Field was a member of the family. He interrogated her briefly Richard had telephoned Harriet as they went in. "Ward's gang? That Eaton ass?"

"Oh, they went yesterday!" "Speak to Bottomley?"

"Yes. He and Pilgrim are quite rec onciled to remaining." Harriet buttoned a cuff, to hide a dimple that now, somehow. It would be fatal to have fda Tarbor here when Richard would come to the corner of her mouth, "And Mrs. Tabor came, and would have stayed," she could not re-"I might run up now and see the old lady!" said Mrs. Tabor, who had flung sist the temptation to add, "but I peroff her furs, and beautified herself at suaded her that some other time would her hand-bag mirror. She pressed her be better!"

"Scene with Nina about it?" Richlips together for the red coloring, "Mr. Carter be here tonight?" she asked, ard had asked, curiously, "Nina was not here," Harriet answered. And there was a faint smile

Bottomley caused an interruption, Harriet turned to him with relief. But in the deep blue eyes that she raised suddenly to his. unfortunately he answered the very "Ah, well, I knew, of course, that "Mr. Carter had just telephoned 'm.

you would manage it!" he said, conand says that 'e'll be 'ere at about six, tentedly. "It seems black art to me. had enough of it!" She smiled again, and went quietly "Oh thank you Bottomley!" Harriet

to her place. But when he summoned Ward and Nina to his mother's room. "I came in the Warrens' car," said after dinner, she had disappeared, and she; "they were to run over to say the family was quite alone when he

space; she hardly breathed-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Takes Root Easily.

The willow is one of the most adaptable plants. A willow switch merely The words came back to Harriet, she said to herself, beginning to move in at any moment, but before she stuck in wet suitable ground is almost

A mechanical hammer that has been word—they prefer to keep an talking. dale her fire. Nina was asleep; to love me, he likes me. I've done noth-

WAS MESSENGER OF

Hare With the Symbol of the Awakening of Life.

accompanied by parents or nurse.

creeps toward me, will it really wrest from me this

priceless possession of life? This is the supreme

thought for every living soul to reflect upon on

Easter Day. To study in the light of the Gospel

Nature here is our first teacher. She is full of

emblems of the Resurrection. Could you forecast

the golden fruit from the withered blossom, or the

bird from the broken shell, or the brilliant, plum-

aged insects' wings from the chrysalis coffin from

which it emerges? So spring is full of signs. Ev-

ery spring, in forest, garden and field, death is

swallowed up of life. All winter the trees stand

flowers sleep in a cold white sepulchre of snow.

But in the spring comes the dawn of a new life.

The drifts melt, the fountains flow, the rivers burst

their ice bonds, the trees put forth buds and leaves.

the grasses awake from their chill slumbers, and

the crocus and myrtle peep from the ground-the

advance guard of that lovely army of flowers which

will decorate the whole summer with their plu-

It is the Resurrection time of the visible cres-

tion. It is the Easter of the world. It is nature's

prophetic answer to the inquiring soul of man,

and it is full of hope. It is the grand Epic of Im-

mortality, written by the finger of God upon the

There is one day in the year on which custom

requires that the grounds of the White House,

ordinarily sacred against intrusion, shall be thrown

open to all comers. It is Easter Monday, which is

par excellence the children's day in Washington.

On that occasion the little ones come from far and

near to roll eggs on the smooth lawns in the rear

of the executive mansion, and their prerogative in

It is one of the prettiest customs of the festive

kind that survive in this part of the world, and

nobody knows exactly how or when it originated.

Ever so long, perhaps a century ago, in the neigh-

borhood of Baltimore and adjacent counties of

Virginia, it was the habit of the children to go out

in little parties on Easter Monday and roll eggs,

For some reason unexplained the sport has become

in a manner localized in Washington, and in earli-

er days the egg rolling was done on the capitol

grounds as well as at the White House. But on

one unfortunate occasion so much damage was

done to the grass that unsympathetic legislators

for the nation promulgated a decree forbidding the

Thus it has come about that the children all as-

semble at the White House, where the grounds

are specially adapted to that purpose, being of a

rolling contour, with many small mound-shaped

hills, down the slopes of which the eggs easily

travel. McKinley took much interest in this Easter

pastime, and usually found time to go out himself

into the crowd and watch the sport for a few min-

utes. General Grant used to do the same thing,

a cigar in his mouth, and Nellie Arthur, who was

a child when she lived in the executive mansion,

herself took part in the games. Benjamin Har-

The festival is one to which nearly every child

in Washington looks forward when Easter time

comes round, and not the least part of the fun is

the decoration of the eggs, which must be dyed

beforehand in all sorts of colors. The older young-

sters take pride in coloring their own eggs, while

the younger ones depend upon mamma. By Satur-

day night the eggs must be ready, snuggled in a

little basket, with some green excelsior, if possible,

to counterfelt grass. Then, when Monday's sun

has risen, with promise of favorable weather, the

hairns start for the festive scene, in most cases

ing, and the children are anxious to begin it as

It is an all-day affair, this business of egg roll-

rison's grandchildren did the same thing.

this regard is of long standing.

strata of the earth.-Rev. J. B. Remensnyder.

stripped and hare: the sl

winged messenger was not fitted to friend and messenger of the spring andure all toils and climates, trans- goddess; and in memory of her former extremely rare. The extraordinary learning leads to.

POWDERED FRUIT JUICES

It would be very convenient to keep

of dry powders, so that one could mix

a glass of lemonade or orangeade or

other beverage offhand. They would

be useful, also, for cooking. A newly

Pretty Legend Which Connects the formed her into a brisk, quick-footed ening of earth and the renewal of life. could read at three; at four he could Harriet finished, simply, "and we It appears from a very ancient, but spring from wherever she might be stories telling why the sportive hare the last two tongues; at thirteen he again at each other, glanced at Harlittle known tradition, that the fabbit, lingering, and to guide her safely even is responsible for the bright-hued eggs was sending contributions to the varior rather the hare; sacred to Ostara, almong the icebergs of the frozen at this spring festival, was originally a bird, very possibly north. Thenceforward the hare, the the swallow. The goddess finding her emblem of fertility, was known as the

Had She Not Been Really

the Central Figure.

eggs that are the symbol of the awak- all the mathematicians guessing. He

Had Almost Too Much Learning. The cultured calculators have been know, he died. That's what much

COULDN'T SEE THE AMUSING SIDE the hill in a state of disorder, the sight of the wrathful professor and the two men still floundering in the in the pantry fruit juices in the form Co-Ed Might Have Enjoyed Comedy for slide. I took a long run and sailed drifts, and the rest of the students swiftly down the hill.

doubled up with mirth might have been Woe betide! Just as I approached highly amusing to me, too, had I been the chemistry building a crowd of in better condition to enjoy it,-Chica-When I was a dignified senior in col- handsome young men and the severest | go Tribune. patented process for making such lege the walks of the university hill in professor in the university came out. powders consists in mixing the fruit winter when covered with ice were Bang! I hit the professor and be faice with gelatinized starch and re- always inviting places on which to went rolling into a snowdrift. Bang, by atomizing into it a current of dry. One day there was practically no one men followed.

Old Idea Punctured. It isn't true, as far as our observa-

learned apparently all there was to

ducing the solution to a dry product slide-usually thronged with students, bang! Two of the handsome young tion goes, that women want the last warm air.—Philadeiphia Ledger. on it, so I determined to get my hoped. When I finally lit at the bottom of I -Boston Transcript.